

THE
S P E E C H
AND
DEPARTMENT
OF



Col. James Turner

At his Execution in *Leaden-Hall-street*
January 21. 1663.

Who was Condemned for Felony and
Burglary, in Breaking up the House and Robbing
of Mr. FRANCIS TRYON Merchant, living in
Limestreet, LONDON.

L I C E N S E D.

LONDON,

Printed by *William Godbid* for *Nath. Brook* at the *Angel* in *Cornhill*,
and *Henry Marsh* at the *Princes Arms* in *Chancery-lane.*

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Col. James Turner

At his Execution in London-Hall Street
January 21. 1683.

Who was Condemned for Felony and
Burglary in Breaking up the House and Robbing
of Mr. Francis Taylor Merchant, living in
London, England.

WITNESSED

LONDON

Printed by William Godwin for George Mackenzie at the
Sign of the Gun in St. Dunstons Church-yard 1683.

About Eleven a Clock Coll. Turner (attended with Mr. Ordinary of Newgate and another Minister) was drawn in a Cart to a Gibbet erected in Leaden-Hall street, at Lime-street end; where coming, Coll. Turner called the Executioner to him, told him that his Friends were desirous of all his Clothes, and that in Consideration thereof, he gave him 50 s. and 3 s. 6d. to drink; and about 15 s. to the Serjeants and Teomen, attending to see his Body and Clothes delivered to one Mrs. Smith there. And after said as followeth:

S I R Richard Ford, and you the other Mr. Sheriff, and all you Gentlemen: I am come hither to pay that debt I owe, and that every man owes to Nature; tis the just hand of God upon me for my sins, and there is no man hath done me wrong in it; and truly it is my Sins, and the Greatnesse of my sins (and that I am very sensible of) hath brought me hither; and the greatest sin that troubles me and lies upon me (which I hope the Blood of Jesus Christ, nay, I am confident the Blood of Jesus Christ hath washed all my sins away) is that sin which I was much addicted to, and that was the sin of Prophanesesse; of Blaspheming God, of taking his Name in vain. It is truth, I must not onely accuse my self, but in some sense give you the truth of my Conscience. I never heard any man or woman, or what ever they were, swear in my life, but I did tremble

to hear them. For keeping of Company with Gentlemen of Honour (they were men of quality, though that were an ill quality in them) not the occasion of it. I never kept Company with any poor, base inferiour People, with any Thief, or any such-like base person in all my life, but fled from them, and avoided them, till this accident; truly those poor men engaged in it, I must free them; I brought them into this businesse clearly and freely; and I beseech you Mr. Sheriffs, as I am a dying man, that you will help those people in this businesse; Poor silly men. As I was telling you, for that great sin of Swearing: Keeping Company with persons that did swear, I did get a habit of swearing, though I hated it and loathed it, when I observed it in my self, and yet may be did it again, forgetting presently and not observing, being of a hasty nature. It was my rashnesse and my inconsideratenesse that hath brought me hither: Gentlemen, it is expected by all the City, and by all the world that knows me, that I should make some great and notorious confession; It is Truth, I must, and freely do here confesse, as I said before, that 'tis my sins in General, and that sin of Blaspheming God's Name; I did charge my self particular with that is the occasion of bringing me hither; as for the Fact it self, I do tell ye it was my own act, my own contrivance, and the poor souls that are yonder, knew nothing of it.

Gentlemen, you will live when I am gone, there is my two Sons, I here declare; as I expect mercy by and by, at the hands of my Saviour and my God, they are as innocent as any person that looks upon me: For the youngest, my Son *Ely*, he never knew or heard of one penny of the money or businesse at all; therefore he is clear, he was in his bed that night it was done, and the morning it was removed too &c from my house, for the Elder, he never knew of any moneys, or any thing of it; only I did tell him, that it was a Merchants money that was broke, and that I would secure it for his Wife and Children; So that he was clearly innocent of any thing of the Fact, of the Robbery of the House, or that it was Mr. *Tryon's* Money; but did carry that Money with me to *Tower-Hill*, as I bid him; so that he is as innocent as the Younger;
You

You understand me Mr. Sheriffs; if you bid your Servant take so much money, carry it, and dispose of it, as you direct him, what is it to him how you came by that money? So that I say, this elder Son, he is (I speak in the presence of God) as free as the other.

I do beg and beseech you (Mr. Sheriffs) in the bowels of tender mercy and compassion, that you would go to the Lord Maior, to the Court of Aldermen, that these two poor young men may be discharg'd; let them not lye there until the next Sessions among Thieves and Murderers, for they will be utterly undone. They are come from the Loynes of good Parents, my Father was an ancient Reverend Divine, a Parson within a twelve miles of this Town, a godly Minister, 40 odd years Minister of one Parish, no man more beloved then he, a man for thirity or for peace, never suffered them to go to Law; he was Justice of Peace amongst them, Mediator for them; if any poor wanted any thing they came to him, he relieved them, he did all the Poores businesse, and composd the differences of the rich likewise; I am the Son of that Father though an unfortunate Son. My Wife was a Gentlewomans Daughter in *Dorsetshire*, her Mother had a great portion, and is yet living; they are of the Family of the *Foyles*; a 1000 l. the old King had of her Uncle, which was lent; they were persons of quality. I say, these Children, they came from the Loynes of an Honorable Divine; this I speak in reference that you will take that fatherly care that these two poor Boys may be turned out of Prison. Their Mother hath nothing to support them; suppose it your own Wifes case; add not affliction to affliction; restore her Children to her this Night; let me beg it, that God may be prais'd and glorified in the truth of all things. Will you promise it Mr. Sheriffs, that you will endeavour it?

Sir *Richard Ford*. I do; I have been ready at all times to promise you any thing which was in my power to perform: but ask not that which is not in my power to grant; you desire they may be discharged to night.

Turner. That's but comparatively, soon as possible.

Sir *Richard Ford*. I will endeavour it.

Sir Rich. Ford. I do promise you that this that you have declared concerning your Sons, shall be communicated to the proper Judges; and I will endeavour that they may be put out of our Coast.

Sir Richard Rivers. And I will use my endeavours in thatting.
Turner. Pray do; they know nothing of it, pray put them out, my Wife will want them, she hath no comfort left; and this will ruine her.

Sir Richard Rivers. We will do our endeavours, proceed on.
Turner. I have done; that for the Children; then for *William Turner*; what he did; he did at my instigation; he carried the money at my entreaty; it was wholly by my direction; therefore let the poor man be likewise discharged, if there be no other thing against him but this fault.

Sir Richard Ford. We will promise that we will take all occasions to give an intimation to the Lord Chief Justice what you have declared; in extenuating of his crime, as he was a hireling of yours.

Turner. I have told you that it was my sins that hath brought me hither; and truly I must deal really with you, this Nation is very full of sin; of crying sin; of sin; that without Gods wonderful mercies the Land will suddenly mourn by his hand; I have every year expected the sweeping plague to come and take away two thirds of the Nation for the sins that lye upon us; and truly notwithstanding the Ministers of God do preach and call; and cry aloud; yet nobody regards them. Truly from the Magistrate to the very Peasant there is abundance of neglect to the true Service and Year of God; that my Soul has bled and groan'd within me as I have gone up and down the Streets, and as I have lain in my bed. And I must ingeniously confess to you that I have not once or twice, nor a hundred times, but a thousand times, wished myself dissolved, and in another world. I have been sick of it; not for any want, but with the meer trouble; the dislike that did so displease me, to see all manner of businesse in Tumults and Disorders; and sin; and all manner of wickednesse. That truly I have had no pleasure these latter years in the world; indeed I have not. I have to my poor Wife said many a hundred

dred times, Lord God that thou wert in thy grave and I too, were it not for these poor Children; truly I could beg it of God, seeing all people are in Combustion, none tied in love and unity. When I was a Boy there was no such doings; my Father, I told you, was a Minister, there was eight or ten Gentlemen, adjoining Families, who kept a house of Hospitality, loving friendship, peace and quietnesse; but now there is no such thing in the world. It is a new world, a world of malice and difference; and 'tis too blame that Brethren do not hang together in unity.

It is expected that I should declare here; as a dying man, somewhat to free my self from those Aspersions, Accusations, and Calumnies that have been laid upon me; those marks with black coals that People have laid upon me, I do declare to you, there is a great many of scandals that lie upon me. I shall not Justifie my self at all, but rather accuse my self, that I am, as St. Paul saith, *The greatest of Sinners*. But for those things that are laid upon me, I must clear my Family and my Reputation, as I can before God and in Jesus Christ. It is laid upon me that I should take 200 l. of Dr. Henry's Lady for to assist her in the helping her Husband, that was in the getting him a Pardon or Reprive. To that I answer (I know not whether I shewed you Mr. Sheriffs, my Ladies Certificate or no, I heard not of this businesse till within these two nights) I never heard of her nor her Husband in such a manner; no, I would not have had that sin mixed with my blood, nor for ten thousand worlds; I should have thought when ever it had entered into my Cogitations; I should have thought my self eternally lost. But about that I sent Mr. Gray of Black-Friers, who rode 32. miles the other night, and he hath brought a Certificate under her Ladiships hand to the King; which Certificate if they will go to my Wife, they may have it and Print it. She writes showing it to the Kings most Excellent Majesty, that she was informed that James Turner Gent. a Prisoner in Newgate, is accused for taking 200 l. of her towards the Repriving of her Husband; she doth declare she never knew him nor heard of him, therefore she is bound in Conscience to free him; and so she humbly takes her leave; this is attested by that Gentleman.

man, with an Affidavit under the hands of Sir *John Brannington* Knight: She got a Letter from Secretary *Thurloe*, wherein he writes, and sets forth all the businesse, that one Col. *Whetton* had 235 *l.* of my Lady *Henry* to procure this businesse; and that *Whetton* did pretend that he had given *Thurloe* a hundred pound of it to that purpose; which he there under his hand denied, that he ever received one penny directly or indirectly; so that *Whetton* was the person clearly accused; and she sent me word she is suing him for the money; So for that I hope I have vindicated my self before God and the World.

In the second place, there is another calumny thrown upon me, and that is, that I should cozen or deceive the King that now is of some money when I was beyond Sea with him; truly, it is well known to thousands of the World, I was never out of *England*, never beyond Sea with the King; never cozened him of a penny; that I have served him and His Father with all the substance that I had, with my blood, and with all my fortune and goods, as a hearty Subject should, and I pray God receive my Soul but with a drop of his mercy, so sure as I served the old King, and prayed for him, and loved him.

The first Commission that ever I had, was eldest Captain of Horse to *William* Marquis of *Newcastle* in his own Regiment; I gave him the Troop, four score and seventeen men well Hors'd; I never received one penny advance for the said Troop, and but one Weeks pay for my self and Officers; and three Weeks pay for my Troopers in all my Life, not a penny more; I served him faithfully four years or thereabouts; I was a Prisoner at *London-house*, at *Tork*, in the *Tower*, at the Council of State, the Court Marshal, the Council of War of *Oli-ver*; I was a Prisoner at *Luton* in *Bedfordshire*; bringing the King up from *Norwich* to *Oxford* I was wounded; shot in the Neck, and taken Prisoner; and 'tis very well known by Mr. *William Cotton*, who is one of the Gentlemen Harbingers of the Kings, he is the ancientest to this King, and hath served his Father in that Office, it was his fortune to be hurt by whom I was shot, who was then a stranger to me; but he being one of the Kings Servants, and hearing a Lieut. Col. of the Kings was slain,

he came in ; after I was shot I was crept into a hedge among briars and thorns, so deep, that he was forced to cut a way to come at me, and so drew me out, or I had dyed there : I was brought Prisoner to *Luton*, so to *St. Albans*, where I lay in Cure in the Compter, till it cost me my first peany reckoning 60. odd pounds in gold ; they trusted me and took my word, till I could send to *Tork* where my Wife lived, nineteen miles beyond *Tork* ; when I was able to ride I was brought to Town, put into *London-House*, where I abided and paid my Ransom, no exchange would be allowed : the King that is dead (of blessed memory) sent three exchanges for me, his own Trumpet, Sir *Marmaduke Langdales* Trumpet, and my own Trumpet. The Committee at *St. Albans* returned the Trumpeters word that I was dead, for my wounds were mortal, and so I believe they did think I was dead. Afterwards I had command of more than one Troop, and I was Lieutenant *Col.* to Sir *John Preston*, and was eldest Captain to the Marquiss of *Newcastle*.

Sir Rich. Ford. I have no pleasure to interrupt you, if you have any thing to say that may fit you for your change, as marks (for avoiding these inconveniences) to the people ———

Turner. I have done, Sir *Richard*.

Sir Rich. Ford. I do not apprehend this a proper work for a dying man, but in good earnest, methinks it is not a proper work for you to give this Narrative now of the Affairs in the Army.

Turner. I have done ; I have but a few words more, I have wholly told you that it was my own contrivance, and no bodies else that I come hither, and therefore I do justly suffer here by the hand of God and justice ; and I do desire all Christian People that either hear me, or see me, or shall hear of me, that they will take warning by me, it is the first offence of this nature that ever I had to do withal in my life, God is my witness ; as I said before, I never knew a Thief or dishonest man but I avoided them : But I say, and I could wish with all my soul, and I desire it earnestly, that

* If people would take warning by me this day, and to avoid
 * as much as may be, all sins in general; and I must declare
 to you likewise, that if it had pleased God that two
 of the Officers had not met me, and arrested me in *St. Mary-A* between two and three of the clock, and carried
 me here to the Hoop Tavern, where they staid me, Mr.
Tryon had had every penny worth of his Goods and Money,
 and not lost one farthing, nor a hair of his head; but God
 forgive them: But a great deal of blame hath lain upon me
 about those Villains, who were half drunk, and beat Mr.
Tryon: I say he had had all his Goods again; God above,
 that hears me, knows my soul, it was not intended to rob
 him, or to hurt him, it was to engravate my self for some
 reasons I told him yesterday. He is the worse man the best
 part of 10000 l. since his Wife dyed, and I had lately disco-
 vered which way and how: I have told him of the person, but
 this is not a place to name him, or speak of these things; I hope
 God will give him wisdom to avoid dangers, & to make good
 use of what I told him yesterday; a worse thing will come;
 for he will be robb'd indeed if he have not a care: He should
 have been robb'd about a year since, and he did imploy me
 to enquire after it, and discover it. I have given him warn-
 ing several times: He is an honest brave Gentleman, a good
 Christian, and an honest charitable man. But Mr. Sheriffs, as-
 sure your selves, so sure as I am going to heaven, I shall be
 there in glory, so sure had Mr. *Tryon* (if I had not met with
 these two foolish timorous Officers) have had his goods and
 money again, there never had one word of this business been
 known: 'Twas a sad fate, that these two fellows out of a lit-
 tle fear should be the occasion of my coming hither; but
 God forgive them; *Strubs* and *Lyon*, I mean; these two vil-
 lains, I have no body to thank for my blood but them; and
 yet do I free them, and freely forgive them: and I forgive
 the whole world, as freely as I desire God and Christ Jesus
 should forgive me. Mr. Sheriffs, are you satisfied in this?
 would you have me say any more touching the fact?

Mr. *Sher.* It is satisfaction to us, if you are satisfied your
 self.

Turn.

Turner. This morning as I was coming out of the Prison, to add scandal to scandal, one came and charged me I should clear my self about a fire in *Lothbury* in the new buildings, whether I had any hand in that, the Lord Jesus Christ knows my soul, till even now they ask me the question, I never thought of it; but was then heartily sorry, and in my bed when I heard of it.

Another sent me a Letter, but I tore it, one *John Marshall*, touching some money that was lost in *Coleman-street*, he might as well have asked the person to be born, as to have asked me, for I knew not of it. And one brought a Deed of one *Katherine*, I forgot her other name, alack I know nothing of it. There was another large paper put into my hands, touching a man that died in my house, one *Turner*, a tall proper Gentleman, a Clothier of Kent; he came to my house and desired me to furnish one *Dainty* with five hundred pound, which he had a place at the Custom-house for; this *Turner* was a stranger to me, only a name-like, it is thought as by the paper was hinted that he should have something put into his drink, which should occasion his death, he drank nothing at my house more then what my wife and self, and two or three honest Gentlemen that were there. He told my Wife once, *Cosin* (saith he) I am very ill, pray give me a cup of your water, he had drank a glass or two of wine, there was but one Bottle among five of them, and soon after this Gentleman fell asleep with his hand on his cheek, and never waked again, he dyed of an Appoplexy or Lethurgy, as the Coroner found it, I must clear my self of this because I have received a paper by it was at the end thereof hinted, whether I did not know if *Dainty* was not concerned in this business, the man could not put any thing into our drink sure, I have heard of your Spanish trick, but I must free *Dainty* of that according as I understand it. He was sent to *Dainty* the courtesie, and surely he would not foreward him, I believe *Dainty* was as free as any body, but the Jury and Coroner did return that he died of Gods visitation, a natural

ral disease, and I hope I have satisfied the world of that.

Mr. Ordinary of Newgate. Pray Col. *Turner* know you nothing of a glass jewel, delivered to the Countess of *Devonshire* in the room of another.

Turner. I know nothing of such a thing; I never had any jewels of her in my life, she is an Honourable person, she will not speak of such a thing.

I will now give account of my faith. I have been bred up a true Protestant of the Primitive Church of England, my father bred me, and instructed me very strictly in the Law of God, I will not tell you when I come to Prentice, let that alone; I am free of the Company of Drapers, and I have lived civilly and honestly in *St. Martins* at the upper end of *Cheapside*, and I am sure there is a thousand sorrowful souls, and weeping eyes for me this day.

Sir Richard Ford. Pray put that little time that you have to spend here to better use, and leave off these relations.

Turner. Have a little patience, let me satisfy the World of some particulars; I was a constant Church-man, tis well known to my Parishioners, I never durst see any man in the Church with his hat on, it troubled me very much; if a man comes before a Judge on Earth, he is not suffered to wear his Hat; much less should they before the Magistrate of Magistrates, the God of Heaven.

Sir Richard Ford. Hear me one word, those Reverend persons about ye, methinks they should admonish ye to leave off these discourses.

Mr. Ordinary. We press to the condemnation of a mans self, that he might be justified in Gods sight.

Turner. *Mr. Sheriff,* I will hold you but a very little while longer, I do hear truly confess that I have been, as I have said, a very great sinner, guilty of all sins in the world.

Master Ordinary. Speak to some particulars.

Turner.

Turn. Pray be quiet, can ye? — Especially that of Profaneness; I am truly sensible, heartily sorrowfull for my sins, and I do beg of God of his infinite Mercy, through the merits of Christ who died for me, to wash away all my sins, and all the sins of this people here present, and all the sins of the whole world. I do beg, that God will open the heart of any man that staggers in Faith, to confirm him. I do say, and pawn my Salvation upon it, and I will, that no man dare gain-say that *Jesus Christ died for sinners, of whom I am chief.* That man that layes hold upon Christ by Faith, the Gates of Hell shall never prevail against him.

Truly, I am thought to be a great drinker, a company-keeper; my occasions did call me to Taverns, but I bless God, I think there is no man (pardon me, for I will not speak it with ostentation) I hope no man ever saw me disguised in drink, to my knowledge, except it was when I was a Boy. I am truly, heartily, and sincerely sorrowful for my sins: I do confess them before my God and the whole world, that the least of my sins are able to throw me into Hell; but that the blood of *Jesus Christ* that doth wash away the sins of the whole world, hath purged and cleansed mine. I say, I do here heartily, solemnly and wholly confess my sins, and am truly sorrowfull for them: that is my confession, with more trouble of soul then I am able to express. Here I have made my true and faithfull confession: in the second place, I have made restitution so far as in me lay; the Gentleman hath every one of his Jewels again, every farthing-worth, nay he hath two thousand pounds worth more then he missed, therefore there was no intention of Felony; but my sad fate in meeting with those two sad Officers (God of his mercy everlastingly forgive them)

Mr. Ordinary. Express your charity as to the world.

Turn. Do not put me out of my way, I must go step by step. First, I have given you my confession; Secondly, I have made restitution, I have restored all to my power: the third thing that is behind of a Christian is my true and unfeigned Repentance, and my Charity to the whole world; that God

that is the searcher of all secrets, that tries the reins, that knows all the inner parts, knows my soul, that I long and desire to be with *Jesus Christ* in glory.

Mr. Ordinary: Which is best of all.

Pur. I am in perfect charity with the whole world: It is expected by some that I should fall upon some persons to reprimand on them; I shall not do it, the Lord God of his infinite mercy forgive them. It was reported to his Majesty, that on Sunday last I was drunk, and that I abused this reverend person *Mr. Ordinary*: this news was brought me by some that were present when the King was told such stories, that I was drunk, and fainted, and swore *God dam me* and *God sink me*, and that I had five thousand pounds, and I would have a pardon, and cared not for the business, and would have a pardon when I please. This great reproach was thrown upon me to the King, and that with some other scandals has taken off the K. affections: but this is altogether false; for *Mr. Hick*, my Landlord can tell, that on Sunday morning he would have had me drunk in my morning's draught. I told him No, I would not drink: I only drank one small cup of Cyder in the morning, two little glasses of Sack, and one glass of Claret at dinner. I went to Church with this reverend Gentleman, where I received a great deal of comfort for my soul, for which I thank him: he made a sound Scholarlike Sermon, and fit for persons in our condition. I did observe they wanted a Clerk, and I took upon me to officiate as Clerk, and I was happy I had that opportunity. I came home, and remained in my Chamber. About eight or nine a Clock, *Justice Swinger* in Chancery-Lane, and two or three Knights and persons of quality, eight or nine in all: they had one bottle of Sack among them, of which I drank one little cup. And for the swearing of those Gentles, I did not do it, I hated them: they were unruly, and the Lord forgive them that raised that scandal.

Sir, I must desire that you would now join with me in prayer, but I have forgot one thing, it is short; That night the Sessions broke up, I was put into the Hole, it is a most

fearfull

fearful, sad, deplorable place, Hell is self in Comparison cannot be such a place, there is neither Bench, Stool nor Stick for any person there; they lye like swine upon the ground one upon another howling and roaring, it was more terrible to me then this Death: I would humbly begge that Hole may be provided with some kind of boards like a Court of guard, that men may lye down upon them in case, for when they should be best prepared for their ends, they are most tormented, lying only upon the ground, they were better take them and hang them as soon as they have their Sentence.

Jackson the Keeper; Seventeen out of nineteen made their escapes out of that Hole, they having only a Form there.

Turner. I did wish these poor Souls pray heartily; none were able to pray poor creatures, two were dying; I prayed with them, comforted them, assisted them, and gave them five shillings when I came out of the Hole: now pray joyn with me in prayer.

Sir Rich. Ford. If I did think there were a Reprieve to come for you, I could be contented to spin out the time thus; but in good earnest I expect none; unless you had an apprehension you were docto ille, you would not thus run to so many impertinencies, that methinks cannot fit you for death.

Turner. Truly I expect none, pray joyn with me in prayer.

His Prayer.

O Lord God Almighty, and everlasting Father, Maker of Heaven and Earth and of all mankind, and all things therein contained; I thy wretched miserable Creature make bold here to prostrate my self at thy footstool humbly beseeching that in the dolorous Passions of Jesus Christ thou wouldst blot out
my

my Transgressions. O Lord, I am covered all over with
 sins and iniquities, as with Leprosie* from the crown of
 the head to the sole of the foot, and who shall deliver
 me? but the blood of thy Son Jesus Christ. O Lord God
 I have had a fear of thy holy Name, a true and unfeign-
 ed love towards thee; but O Lord thou knowest when
 I would do good evil is present with me. I am laden
 with Transgressions, and the wait is too heavy for me
 to bear. O Lord make my yoke easie and my burden
 light. O Lord God, thou canst as easily do as speak
 it, say but the word and it is done. O Lord, for
 thy Son Jesus sake bless with the eternal and everlast-
 ing glory in this world and in the world to come my
 Gracious King, Queen, Queen-Mother, the Duke of
 York and all that Family. And that thou in thy
 great Mercy would make me glorious in this world
 and the world to come. I do desire my poor soul may be
 happy with thee in glory. O Lord bless all his Magistrates
 from the greatest to the least, endue them with thy fear,
 put the sword of Justice into their hands that they may
 eschew evil and do good, root out covetousnes out of their
 hearts, O Lord God, I beg this for thy mercy sake, to
 strike them with such a perfect fear, that though they
 have many of them done amiss that thou wilt forgive
 them and let them never do so again. O Lord my God
 bless the Gentry, Nobility, Magistrates of this City, as of
 the whole world all in general, that thou wouldst be plea-
 sed to bless the Commonalty, guide them in the path of
 Jesus Christ: If they are in Christ they have all in all.
 Pray God bless the Tribe of Levi, the Clergie through-
 out the whole world, from the greatest to the least, from
 him that sits on the Throne, the Archbishop, to the
 least

least inferior Ministers and Parsons, Give them into their hearts a true love, that their lives may be answerable to their Doctrines; and become good examples to all them that hear them. And now, O Lord, I beg of thee, that the Ministers that thou hast bestowed upon this Nation, and over that profess Jesus Christ, may daily increase more and more, and that they may grow and live, and have blessings showered down upon them, that their hearts may be filled with good things. O Lord, I have known when I was a youth, that there was not a tenth of that wickedness that is now committed; none heard of them: now we should have grown better, we have grown worse: Call them back, O Lord; it is as easy with thee as to speak. Good Lord, bless this Parish wherein I live, the Minister and Lecturer, and all my Neighbours; and pour down a double blessing of thy Spirit upon them. For my poor Family in this Parish, I humbly beg in the bowels of thy Son Christ Jesus, that thou wouldst be a Husband to my Wife, a Father to my Children, a Guide, Protector and Director to them all in general; guide them, strengthen them in those comforts which last night I gave them, and that my Wife may not afflict her self, but rejoyce, that God hath called me in his due time, that I am not taken away by any sudden death, which I always prayed against. O Lord, I have but a short time here, but it is thy mercy that I have had time hitherto: I have deserved none, O Lord. Thou tookest away a Gentleman the other night, one Mr. Snell, a Gentleman at the Cook in Lumbard-Street; O Lord, he had shorter warning then I: I am bound to thee for it, although I had but a day. I humbly beseech thee to stand by me in this my day of trial, and moment of tribulation. O Christ, come in unto me; I do lay hold upon thee; I do beg that thou that hast

promised that whosoever shall repent of his sins, thou wilt blot out his transgressions. Lord, I do repent with an unfeigned repentance never to be repented of; and I beseech thee, good God, that in and through Jesus Christ, who hath washed away all my sins in his Blood, that thou wilt freely receive my Soul when it goes from hence, into blessedness.

Some private Ejaculations.

Lord, I have often wished to be translated to thee, and thou hast granted me my request: I give thee humble and hearty thanks, O Lord God. Give me, I humbly beseech thee, a true and unfeigned sight of my sins: O Lord God, they are grievous, I loath them. Lord God, thou knowest I believe, and I trust and depend upon thee; I rest upon thy Son Jesus Christ and his sufferings: I have none in Heaven but thee, and there is none upon earth that I will seek after besides thee: there is no trust nor confidence to be put but in thee, and thy Son Christ Jesus. I commit my soul and body into thy arms. Lord God, guide, direct, protect and keep, and everlastingly preserve me. Pour down thy mercies upon all these thy people, and sanctifie my afflictions to them, that they may take example by me; that they may not run into sin, nor commit wickedness, but that they may set a watch upon their mouths, and their eyes, and that their tongues speak no guile. Good God, forgive me that sin of taking thy Name in vain: make up my loss to my wife and children, with thy merciful pardon and forgiveness of their sins. I shall be with thee in Paradise. O Lord my God, thou didst feed my Soul in the Sacrament, refresh.

freshed me, comforted me in that blessed Ordinance.
 O Lord, take not thy Spirit from me, but go on with
 me still; and Lord Jesus receive my poor soul. O
 Lord God, what shall I render unto thee for all thy
 benefits? In sacrifices thou delightest not, but in a
 broken and contrite spirit; O that is acceptable un-
 to thee. The pangs of death are not terrible to me;
 it is thy mercie that I am not afraid of it, nor asha-
 med of it; Christ died upon the cross to sanctifie this
 affliction: make me truly sensible of thy mercie,
 and let me have an assurance of thee. Hear thy
 servant in distress: for thou hast promised that if a
 sinner knock, the door shall be opened; if he seek,
 he shall finde: Lord, I do beg in the bowels of thy
 Son Jesus Christ, for thy mercies sake, for thy good-
 ness sake, for all thy Attributes sake, that thou
 wouldst receive this poor soul of mine, for thy Son
 Christ Jesus sake, who hath taught me further to say,
Our Father which art, &c.

Here Mr. Weldan the Ordinary of Newgate joyned with
 him in Prayer.

Mr. Ordinary. The Lord Jesus have mercy upon thee.

Turner. Mr. Sheriffs, God be with ye; pray remember
 my duty and respects to my Lord Mayor, and to all the Al-
 dermen, and to all their Families.

Executioner, I charge you meddle not with my clothes.

Serjeants. Colonel Turner, wee'l take care of them.

Turner. Lord, I am assured to be with thee in glory; I do
 rely and depend all in all upon Christ; refuse not my soul at
 the last hour: I have none in Heaven, nor none in Earth, nor
 any thing but thee to rely upon; and therefore into thy
 hands both now and for ever I commit my soul, my body,
 my spirit, in sure and certain hopes of a joyfull Resurrection
 at the Day of Judgement, where I must appear and give ac-

count for my sins, but Jesus Christ hath wash'd them away in his blood. Pray Doctor let me beg you to read those verses in the second of the Hebrews to comfort me, being the 14, 15, 16, 17 & 18. vers. Forasmuch then as the children are partakers of flesh and blood; he also himself likewise took part of the same, that through death he might destroy him that had the power of death, that is the Devil: And deliver them who through fear of death were all their life-time subject to bondage. For verily he took not on him the Nature of Angels; but he took on him the Seed of Abraham. Wherefore in all things it behoved him to be made like unto his brethren, that he might be a merciful and faithful High-Priest in things pertaining to God, to make reconciliation for the sins of the people; for in that he himself hath suffered, being tempted; he is able to succour them that are tempted.

After this he gave 40 s. to a Minister, to be given to the poor of that Parish, and 18 s. 6 d. more to be delivered to his Wife, to be given to his young Sons School-Master.

Mr. Jackson, God be with you; remember me to my Landlord, and all there: My two children, I hope, will be fixed. Mr. Sheriff, must I hang all day?

S. Rich. Ford. You will be cut down as soon as you are dead.

Turner. Pray tell me true, Mr. Sheriff.

S. Rich. Ford. You will not hang above half an hour.

Therupon he directed the Executioner to take off his Halter from his shoulders, and afterwards taking it in his hand, kisses it, and put it on his neck himself. Then after he had fixed his cap, and put it on, he went out of the Gate up on the Ladder. The Executioner tyed him up; and pulling the Rope a little, says Turner, What, dost thou mean to choak me? Pray fellow give me more Rope. What a simple fellow is this! How long have you been Executioner, that you know not yet how to put the knot

Mr. Secker Minister, out of a Window near. Mr. Turner, have you remembred those four things-I spake to you of?

Turner. I have done them.

Mr. Secker. I trust this hour of heaviness will be an hour of happiness.

Turner. I am assured of it.

Mr. Secker. A living Christ in a dying hour is the best of all: the Lord be with you, and the Lord carry your soul safe thorow the jaws of death, to the joys of life.

Turner. I doubt not but through a dark cloud I shall see a bright Saviour. Executioner, look ye turn me not off till ye have the sign from me, which shall be by laying my right hand on my left shoulder. The Lord God forgive thee, and I do.

In the midst of some private ejaculations, offering to pull down his cap, he espied a Gentlewoman at a Window nigh, kissed his hand, and said, Your servant Mrs.---His cap being pulled down, he lifted up his hands, and said, I disclaim any desert of mine own, there is nothing in me; look upon me through Jesus Christ: Lord Jesus receive my soul; and thereupon giving the sign, the Executioner turned him off, and after some short time he was cut down, and his body conveyed to a house near, there to rest for a space till they provided for him decent burial.

The confluence of people from the Gaol to the place of Execution, was very great, beyond the memory of any upon the like occasion.

During his imprisonment, and to the last breath of life, his carriage was very undaunted.

F I N I S.

An Advertisement.

THere is now in the Press ready to be published,
 An Exact Relation of the Life and Conver-
 sation of Col. *Turner*, as it was imparted by
 himself to an intimate friend, as a full satisfaction
 to the World of his Actions and Deportment.
 Whereunto is added the manner of his Execution;
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 nions, when and by whom conquered; secondly,
 an account of the Tartars; thirdly, the life of *Ma-
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 their Government Civil and Ecclesiastical; sixthly,
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 solute and compleatest piece that ever was written
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THe true and impartial account of the Arraignment, Tryal,
 Examination, Confession and Condemnation of Colonel
James Turner for breaking open the House of Francis Tryan
 Merchant in Limestreet London. With the several Tryals and
 Examinations of *John Turner*, *William Turner*, *Mary Turner*,
 and *Ely Turner*, confederates. At Justice-hall in the Old
 Bayly London, the 15, 16 and 19 of January, 1663.

Licensed by *Roger L'Estrange*.

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